

H Y M N

TO BE SUNG AT

THE MUSIC HALL, BOSTON,

DECEMBER 4, 1859.

To-day beside Potomac's wave,
Beneath Virginia's sky,
They slay the man who loved the slave,
And dared for him to die.

The Pilgrim Fathers' earnest creed,
Virginia's ancient faith,
Inspired this hero's noblest deed,
And his reward is — Death!

Great Washington's indignant shade
Forever urged him on —
He heard from Monticello's glade
The voice of Jefferson.

But chiefly on the Hebrew page
He read Jehovah's law,
And this, from youth to hoary age
Obeyed with love and awe.

No selfish purpose armed his hand,
No passion aimed his blow;
How loyally he loved his land
Impartial Time shall show.

But now the faithful martyr dies,
His brave heart beats no more,
His soul ascends the equal skies,
His earthly course is o'er.

For this we mourn, but not for him,
Like him in God we trust;
And though our eyes with tears are dim,
We know that God is just.

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Ms. A. 9. 2. 29. 41 C

Albion, Dec. 13, 1857.

Dear Madam -

I cannot let another

Anti-Slavery gathering at the coming
Christmas pass, without thanking
you for the kind, inspiring letter
you sent me more than a year
ago! Little was it in my heart to
neglect your appeal - and I did imme-
diately what my hands found to do -
sent your notice to our nearest Anti-
Slavery paper, ^{Free Soil & Republican} at Concord - in wh. the
Ed. politely & kindly placed it. A little
orphan, to whom I am mother, aunt
and more - always an invalid ^{at that time} was
declining in strength & occupied all
my time & strength - I knew not what
the future would give me to do &
waited hoping it might let me work
for a broader circle than home,
& it should be in the Anti-Slavery
ranks. Not yet can I so privileged

Two expensive journeys to New York
(last Spring & this Autumn) have mo-
nopolized the time & funds which
I might have been glad to spend
in other directions - but I am con-
soled by the thought that the little
sufferer is gaining strength under the
treatment of Dr. H. G. Davis. In addition
I am the sole companion (except this
child) of my venerable parents though
the winter & my mother an invalid es-
pecially needs my attention. Yet what
ever may be the outward pressure
of circumstances - My heart is intirely
interested in the success of those
battling in every field for Liberty
of soul and body to Man - The
abolition of Slavery out of respect to
Man's nature - will do more to re-
move obstructions to the highest civi-
lization of wh. man's nature is
capable than all other reforms
now occupying the thoughts
of philanthropists & Christians.

But all that I could think and
all that I could write you would
think I write far better - and I
will add - merely that it is not
from lack of interest in the cause
that I have not attended the
Annual meeting in June - or the
latter part of May - nor been present
at your Fair for four years - One
cannot look over our country at
the present time & see it writhing
in the coils of a vile, giant pow-
er and have their antislavery
interest ^{in them} grow less. Kansas is
the great Epic of this century
and I feel as if I could be
almost heroic to help her fight
her battles - If she shall be
free I trust some emblem to
commemorate
of her struggle & victory shall
be emblazoned on her seal &
banners which shall re-
main before the eyes of the

1857,
men and women of the country
stimulating them ^{to} ceaseless
strife with the future gnaw-
ing at our Country's vitals.

Dear Madam I shall feel
that you pardon my seeming
impertinence and apathy. if
you will send me a Rep't
of the A.S. Society's proceedings
for this year - when it shall
have been published - rather printed.

Be pleased to believe me sin-
cerely interested in the progress of
the great cause you so success-
fully labor for - and allow me
the hope sometime to labor for it
likewise -

Elizabeth A. Loomis
Mrs. M. W. Chapman.